

Paris

by Enchanted99

Category: H2O: Just Add Water

Language: English

Characters: Ash D., Emma G.

Pairings: Emma G./Ash D.

Status: Completed

Published: 2014-04-05 22:22:32

Updated: 2014-04-05 22:22:32

Packaged: 2016-04-26 18:16:06

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 566

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: [EmmaxAsh one-shot for BigSmile1983's Big Fanfiction Writing Contest.] Emma's touring the world and Ash gives her a surprise or two, while's she in Paris, France.

Paris

BFWC

Emmash one shot

Emma walk along the streets in Paris, France. Her mother gave get sometime alone to shop, while she and her father took Elliot sight-seeing. Emma walked into a small caf   order then sat down at a small table outside.

Emma sighed. It's been three weeks since she had left the Gold Coast and she already missed her friends, Cleo, Rikki, Lewis and even Zane a lot. They called and texted often the first week she was gone but became more infrequent as time went on. Emma check her phone and smile; the one person that she keep in touch with her was her boyfriend Ash.

"Hey." She said cheerfully.

"Hey. So what sitting are you in now?" Ash said his usually greeting, since she'd had left; he was always curious as to what city, country, or state she was in. "Wait let me guess. Paris, France."

Emma smiled. "Lucky guess."

"Sure; that's what it was." He replies; Emma can picture his half-smile that she loves.

"So how's America?" She ask wondering how his trip there went; she's spent a week and a half there.

"Oh. I'm not there." Ash replies. "I left a week or two ago."

"And you didn't tell me?"

"I wanted to surprise you."

Emma smiles. "How?"

"You'll see." He replies before hanging up.

\* \* \*

><p>Emma walks up to here a knock on her hotel room door, careful not to walk up Elliot in the adjacent bed she walk to the door. She opens it and finds no one there, but when she looks down there is a single rose.<p>

Smiling she pick up the note:

\_Roses are you \_

\_Violets are blue\_

\_I can't stand another day \_

\_without you\_

\_Love \_

\_Ash\_

\_P.S. Send me a picture of the Eiffel tower will you? Please?\_

Emma twirled rose between the fingers absent-mindedly. \_Was this Ash's \_\_surprise?\_

Emma hoped in the shower, then did her hair and make. Then pick out an outfit. Jeans converses and a lace top with a cardigan.

"Where are you going?" Elliot asked.

"Out." Emma said giving nothing further.

Elliot, who just woke up due to the noise of the hair dyer, was still to tired to argue, so he nodded and went back to sleep.

Emma wrote a quick note to her parent. In case they were up before Elliot was.

\_Went sight-seeing. Back soon. \_

\_Em\_

\* \* \*

><p>Emma didn't know why but she got a feeling that Ash was were, in Paris. Of course the logical part of her concluded that the surprise was the rose and he called her parents for the hotel address and room number, but still she was hopeful.<p>

When she got to the Tower it was a little past noon. It was breath-taking.

"It's beautiful isn't it?" Emma asked to no one in particular.

"Yeah; it is." A vaguely familiar voice responded. "The second most beautiful thing I've seen."

"Really what you first?" Emma ask staring at the architectural masterpiece.

The person moves so that he is stand beside her. "You."

Emma blushes and places the voice. "Thanks, Ash." She replies, turning to face him.

He smiles "I've missed you so much." he says then leans into kiss her.

\*\*\_A/N:Short one shot for BigSmile1983's contest. Hope you liked it.\_\*\*

End  
file.